A C C O U N T

Of a Great Engagement,

Which lately happened Betwixt Their Majesties Ship PEMBROOKE,

And Two French Men of War,

UPON THE Coast of France.

As particular Relation of the Famous Encounter, that was betwixt our *English* Sea-Men, that Landed there, and Five Hundred of the *French* Militia. Also, An account of the Plunder, &c. and other particulars.

Licensed, And Entered according to Order, 1690.

Honoured Father,

ACcording to my Promises of sending you an Account of any thing that should occur remarkable, during my being on Board the *Pembroke*, I herewith send the Particulars of a late Action, as follows: We having been, for some time, cruising on the *French* Coast, on the Eleventh of this instant, about Five in the Morning, we espied a Ship steering for some Place on the Coast of *Nor-*

mandy; upon which, the Captain immediately commanded all Hands aloft, for the hoisting up the broad Sheet, and to make all the sail possible we could towards her: But before we could come up with her, she had run herself upon the Sands, near a Place called St. *Valeres*: We manned out a Tender, and a great Long-Boat, and sent them in after her, in order to have brought her off: When they came up with her, she briskly

briskly defended herself for some time; but after about half an hour's dispute, the *French* quitted their Ship, and swam to Shoar, to the Number of about Forty. After which, our Men immediately boarded the Ship, and found her deeply loaden with Hides, Tallow, Cotton, Wool, and a great quantity of fine Frizes; in all, to the value of about Five Thousand Pounds sterling; most of which, with the help of our Boats and Tenders, we brought off; but before we could clear the Ship and bring her off, the Country-Militia, or Train'd-Bands, Horse and Foot, came down upon us, to the Number of Four or Five Hundred: But it being a Tide of ebb, which was much against the *French*, and not sure enough of us, for their Cannon to protect us; so we were forced to quit the Ship, after having set her on Fire in sight of the *French* Forces.

The next day (being the Twelfth Instant) we weighed, and stood directly for the Coast of *Deipe*, in *Normandy* (which place, as likewise the whole Dukedome, was formerly in Possession of the *English*,) having Advice of a *French* Man of War of Twenty Six Guns, that was on this Coast; about Two in the Afternoon we descried her, and made all the sail we could to come up with her; which she perceiving, stood near to two small Castles, or Forts, that are near the Mouth of *Deipe*. Our Captain encouraging his Men, we engaged the *French* Frigat, though so near the Forts, from whence they fired likewise, but with little or no effect. After an hour and half's Engagement with the *French* Man of War, (during which time, our Officers and Sea-men in general behaved themselves with a great deal of Courage, Resolution, and Bravery, like true *English* Spirits; and we having in that time killed a great many of her Men, at last) she was forced to run directly under the two Forts, by whose Guns she was protected, or else we had certainly taken her, for she was much shattered.

After this, we were for standing off to Sea again; but understanding that there were a great many *French* Men of War upon the Coast, we went in pursuit of them; and after some time spent in chasing of them, we took three of the largest and best of them; but there were nine or ten more, which ran on shoar, under the Protection of their Forts, who fired freely upon us, so that we could get at any more of them off. We expect to cruize some time longer upon these Coasts; and whatever else shall fall out during our continuance here, with remarks, I shall not fail of giving you an Account; whom am,

Your Dutiful Son,

C. M.

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